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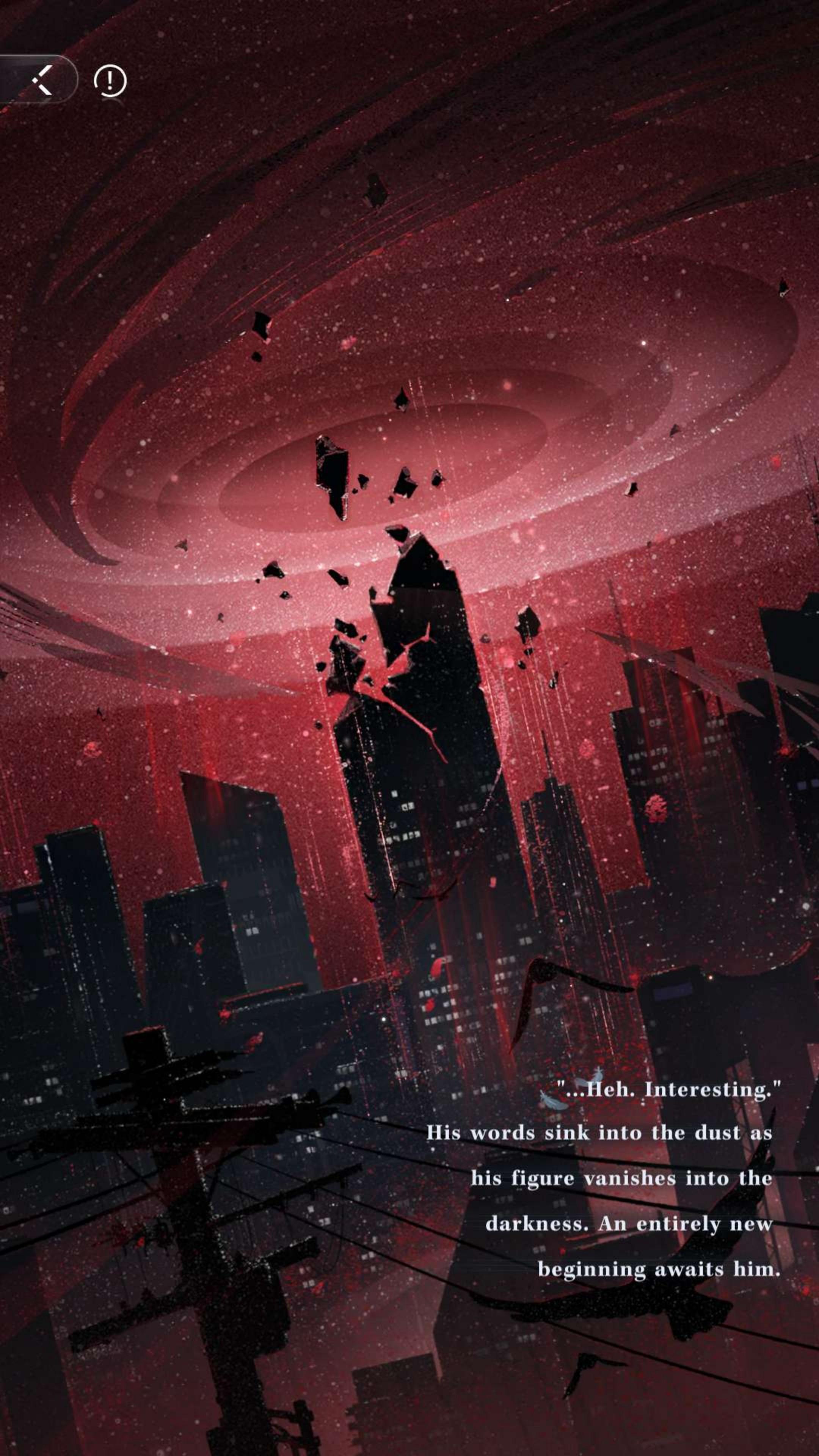
Ruins groan in the wind, and screams tear through
the silence.

A long journey reaches a new destination.

He arrives at the most inopportune moment.

Buildings collapse and order crumbles, yet this
brings him a newfound pleasure.





"...Heh. Interesting."

His words sink into the dust as
his figure vanishes into the
darkness. An entirely new
beginning awaits him.



Silence replaces fury, which unfolds into an eerily
calm reunion.

The once unruly enemy from his memories now has
clipped wings.

With all vulnerabilities exposed, she's curled up
before him.





This slaughter had been rehearsed countless times.

He raises his arm with great precision.

Bang!





Once the deafening sound fades, he retreats and
goes back the way he came.

Behind him, the pod imprisoning the girl slowly
opens to offer an escape route.

The past remains unsettled as the curtain quietly
rises on a new entanglement.



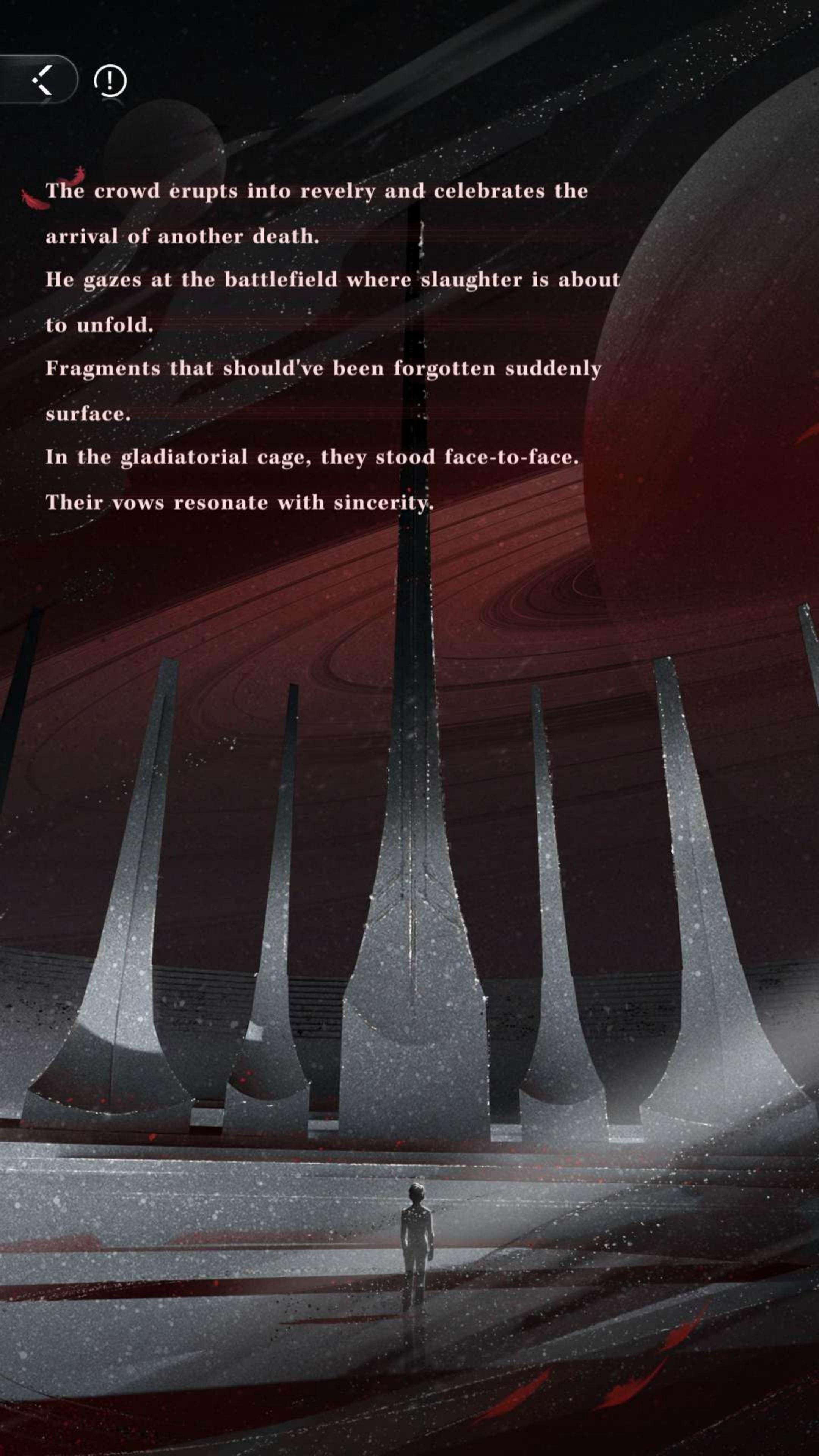
The crowd erupts into revelry and celebrates the arrival of another death.

He gazes at the battlefield where slaughter is about to unfold.

Fragments that should've been forgotten suddenly surface.

In the gladiatorial cage, they stood face-to-face.

Their vows resonate with sincerity.





!

"We'll escape this place together."

"Yes, we will."





But fate always works against humanity. It witnessed
their desperate pursuit of light...

While simultaneously pushing them deeper into the
darkness.

!

Sharp edges lurk beneath crimson eyes. They silently corrode everything.

Amused, he watches as humanity rises and falls.

They race one another to plunge into the abyss of desire.

But he's like a fiend strolling leisurely through purgatory.





Under the cover of darkness, he slowly approaches a
throne.

A crown woven from schemes and ambition gently
falls next to his feet.

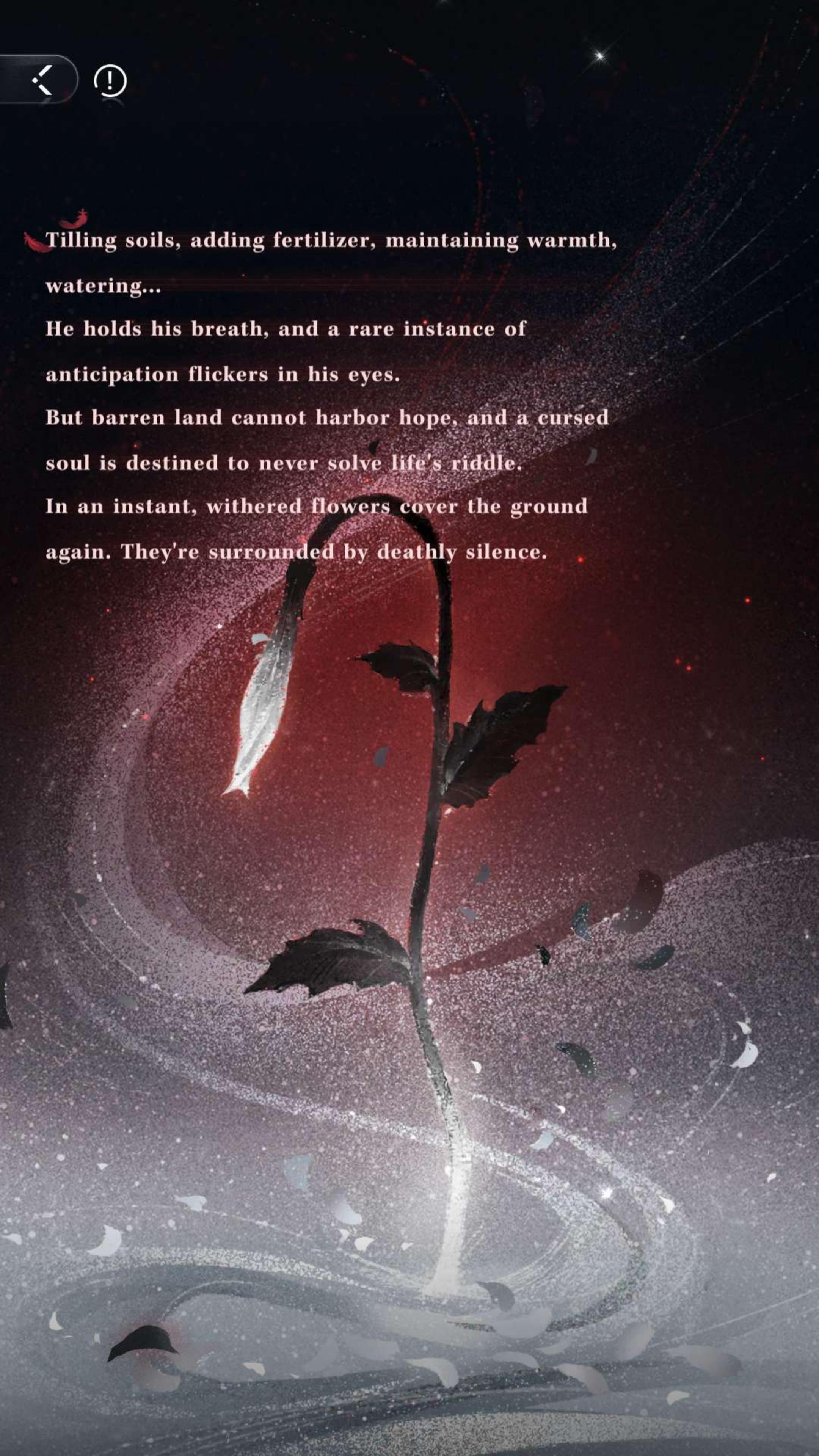
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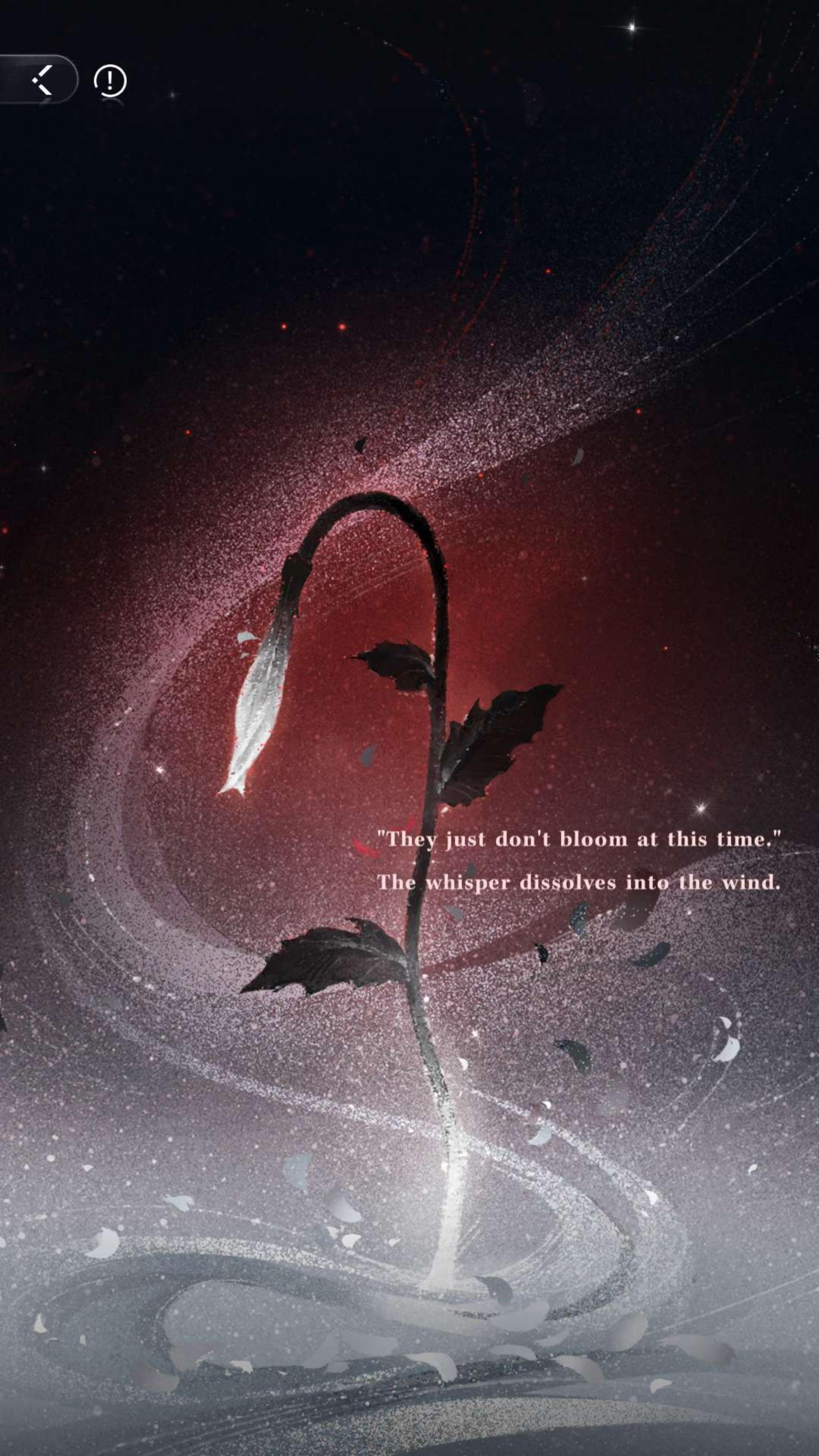
Tilling soils, adding fertilizer, maintaining warmth,
watering...

He holds his breath, and a rare instance of
anticipation flickers in his eyes.

But barren land cannot harbor hope, and a cursed
soul is destined to never solve life's riddle.

In an instant, withered flowers cover the ground
again. They're surrounded by deathly silence.





"They just don't bloom at this time."

The whisper dissolves into the wind.



His footsteps startle a flock of birds, and they fly away. With a downcast gaze, he withdraws from the bustling city center.





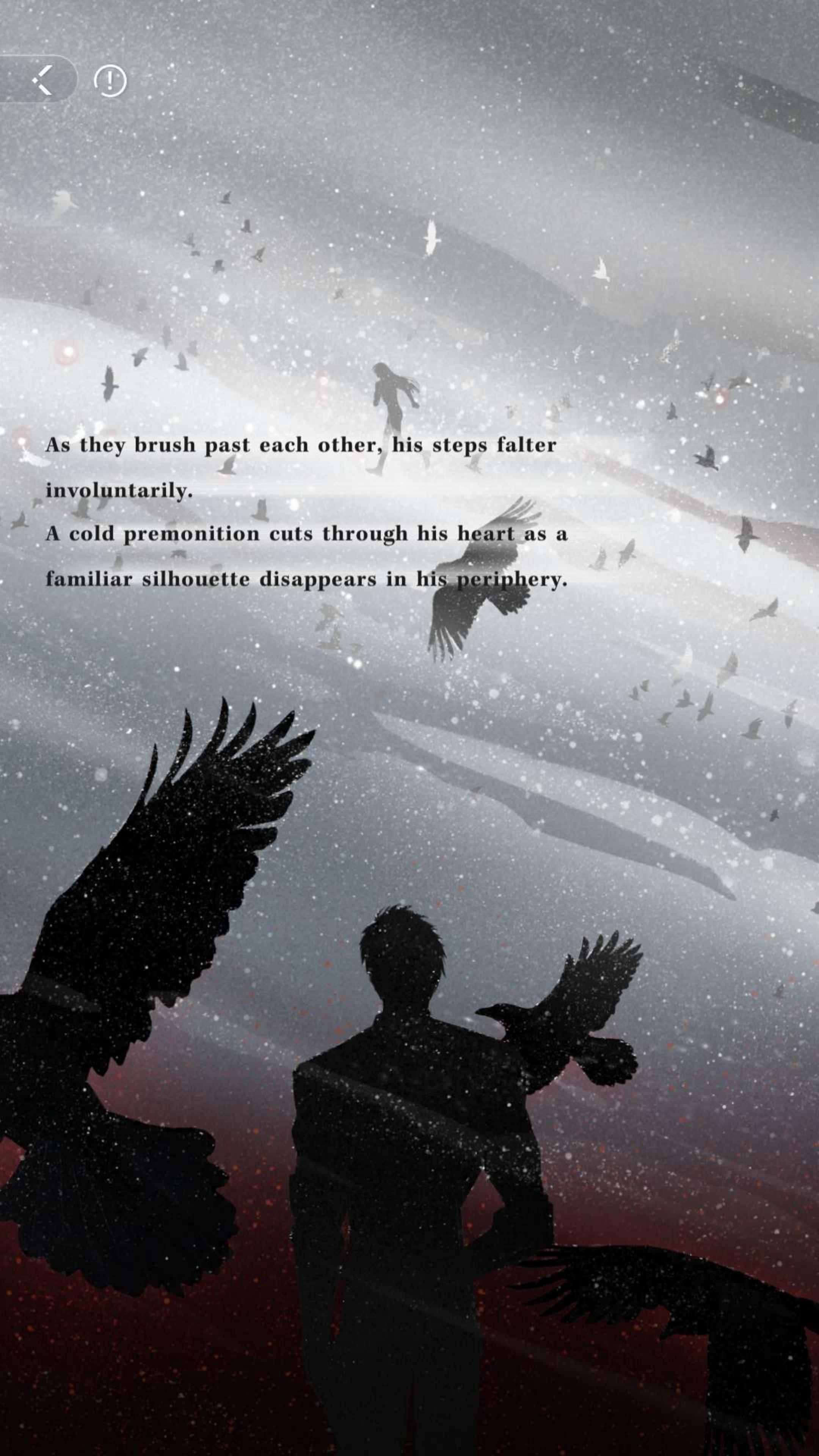
"Mission accepted. I'm on my way!"





**As they brush past each other, his steps falter
involuntarily.**

**A cold premonition cuts through his heart as a
familiar silhouette disappears in his periphery.**





**It's reminiscent of an absurd prank and a
coincidence of fate.**

Perhaps their reunion is closer than it appears.



Under the same vast starry sky, all past
moments remain frozen in time, shining
brilliantly from their corners of the universe. ▼



Those stories, their origins a mystery, remain
entwined as they rush toward distant
horizons—never to end.